

**Be Fair to Baby**

\* Give him the kind  
of body builder  
he requires

**SCOTT'S  
EMULSION**

of Norwegian  
Cod Liver Oil

Rich in the  
Rickets Preventing  
Vitamin D

**THE HOUSE OF  
DREAMS-COME-TRUE**

— BY —

**MARGARET PEDLER**

Author Of  
"The Splendid Host," "The Hermit  
Of Far East,"  
Hodder & Stoughton, Ltd., London.

## CHAPTER XIV.—Continued

"Don't look so blue!" Claire's voice broke in upon her gloomy trend of thought. She was laughing, and Jean was conscious of a sudden uprush of admiration for the young gay courage which could laugh even while it could not look forward. "After all, there are compensations in life. You're one of them, Jean, as I've told you before! Now let's talk about something else."

Jean responded glibly enough, and presently Sir Adrian was temporarily forgotten in the little intimate half-hour of woman-talk which followed.

## CHATTER XV.

## Lady Anne's Disclosure

"Well, have you enjoyed yourself?" enquired Lady Anne when Jean returned. "I suppose so, as you stayed to tea"—smiling.

"Oh, I had tea with Claire. Sir Adrian was away"—with a small grimace—"so we had quite a nice little time together. But, yes, madonna!"—Jean had fallen into the use of the gracious little name which Blaise and Nick kept for their mother—"I really enjoyed myself very much. Judith was ever so much nicer than I expected."

"So now, I suppose, we shall all be side-tracked in favour of Burke and his sister?" put in Blaise, who had been listening quietly. There was a

sharpness in his tones, as though the prospect did not please.

Jean smiled at him engagingly. "Of course you will," she replied. I invariably side-track old friends when I get a chance."

"Oh, you'll get the chance right enough!"—rather sulkily.

"Yes, I think I shall!"—demurely. "Geoffrey has always been nice to me; and now Judith, too, has succumbed to my charms, and says she hopes we shall be good pals."

Tormarin rose, pushing back his chair with unnecessary violence. "I shan't need to see Judith Craig extorting her friendship to Glyn Peterson's daughter," he commented cynically.

An instant later the door banged behind him, and Lady Anne and Jean looked across at each other smiling, as women will when one of their mankind proceeds to behave exactly like a cross little boy.

But a quick sigh chased the smile from Lady Anne's lips.

"Poor old Blaise!" she murmured, as though to herself. Then, her grey eyes meeting Jean's squarely, she said quietly:

"Jean, you're so much one of us, now, that I should like you to know what lies at the back of things. You'd understand—some of us better."

Jean turned impulsively.

"I don't need to understand you," she said quickly, "I love you!"

"Thank you, my dear." Lady Anne's voice trembled slightly. "If I were not sure of that, I shouldn't tell you what I am going to tell. But I want you to understand Blaise—and to make allowances for him, if you can."

Jean pulled forward a stool and settled herself at Lady Anne's feet.

"Do you mean about the 'mark of the beast'?" she asked, smiling a little. "Blaise told me to ask you about it one day."

"Did he? He thinks far too much about it and what it stands for!"—said Jean, her eyes beginning to smudge in her eyes. You see, he too has suffered from the family failing—the very failing that was responsible for that white lock of hair."

Lady Anne looked down at her thoughtfully.

"Well, there's no need for me to tell you that the Tormarins have hot tempers! You've seen evidence of it in Blaise—that sudden flaming up of anger. Though he has learnt through one most bitter experience to hold himself more or less in check." She paused a moment, as if her thoughts had reverted painfully to the past. Presently she resumed: "All the Tormarin men have had it—that blazing

uncontrollable kind of temper which simply cannot brook opposition. Blaise's father had it, and it was that which made our life together so unhappy."

So Destiny had been busy with her snuffers here, also!

"You—you, too?" whispered Jean. "I, too?" Lady Anne questioned. "What does that mean?"

"Why, it seems to me as if 'no one' is ever allowed to be really happy and to live their life in peace! There is Judith, whose life my father spoilt, and Clare, whose life Sir Adrian spoils—and that means Nick's life as well. And now you?"

Some unconscious instinct of reticence deep within her forbade the mention of Blaise Tormarin's name.

"I expect we are not meant to be too joyful," said Lady Anne. "Though, artfully, it's largely our own fault to be unhappy. We make or mar each other's happiness. It isn't fate. . . . But I've had my share of happiness, Jean—never think that I haven't. Afterwards, with Claude, I was utterly happy."

She fell silent for a space, ceasing at that quiet note of happiness. Presently, almost loth to disturb the reverie into which she had fallen, Jean questioned hesitantly:

"And the 'mark of the beast'—madonna? You were going to tell me about it?"

"It came as a consequence of the Tormarin temper. That's why Blaise calls it the 'mark of the beast.' It was just before he was born—when I was waiting for the supreme joy of holding my first-born in my arms. Derrick—Blaise's father—was an extremely jealous-natured man. He hated to think that there had ever been anyone better than himself for his wife and son. And there was one man, in particular, of whom he had always been foolishly jealous and suspicious. I can't imagine why, though!"

With a little puzzled laugh. "You would think that the mere fact that I had married him, and not the other man, would have been sufficient proof that he had no cause for jealousy. But not men are queer creatures, and he always resented my friendship with John Lovett—which continued after my marriage. I had known John from childhood, and he was the truest friend a woman ever had!" She sighed: "And I needed friends in these days! For somehow brooding over things to himself, my husband conceived an idea that the little son who was coming was not his own child—but the child of John Lovett. I think someone must have poisoned his mind. There was a certain . . . a terrible scene . . . he hurling accusations at me. . . . I won't talk of it, because he was bitterly repentant afterwards. As soon as the fit of rage was past, he realized how utterly groundless his suspicions had been, and I don't think he ever ceased to reproach himself. But that has always been the way! The Tormarins have invariably brought the bitterest self-reproach upon themselves. One way or another, the same story of blind, reckless anger, and its consequences, has repeated itself generation after generation."

"And then? What happened then?" asked Jean in low, shocked tones.

"It was very ill, so ill, that they thought he would not live. But I did live, and I brought my baby into the world. Only he was born with that white lock of hair. And my own hair had turned perfectly white."

Jean was silent for a little. At last she softly:

"I'm so glad, madonna, that you were happy afterwards. Your house of dreams came true in the end!"

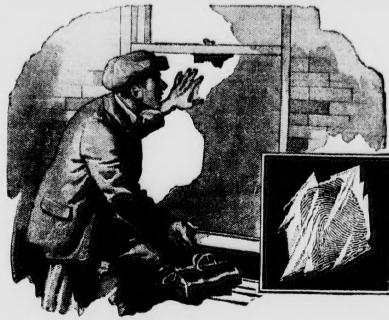
"Yes!" Lady Anne's grey eyes were very bright and luminous. "My house of dreams came true!"

After a while she went on quietly:

"But my poor Blaise's house of dreams fell in ruins. The foundation was rotten. You knew, didn't you that there was a woman he once cared for?"

Jean nodded. Speech was difficult to her just at that moment.

"It was a miserable business altogether. The girl, Nesta Freyng, was an Italian. Blaise met her when he was travelling in Italy, and, oh, well, it wasn't love! Not love as I know it,

**"I Robbed Your Dresser Drawer"****"This My Signature"**

A certain city had an epidemic of house robberies in daytime. The robbers would ring doorbells and if anyone answered, they would knock again, even louder. But, if no one answered, they would break through a window or a skylight. One such

robber left his finger print on a broken piece of glass. The police had that print on file. They knew the robber, his name and where he lived. The crooks were all picked up and arrested.

All because one of them had left his finger print.

**Germs in Every Print**

This is told to remind you that we all leave finger prints on everything we touch. Most of these prints are germs. We pick them up from other things we have touched. Then we convey them to the mouth, nose or a cough and spread disease.

Everyone carries 27 different diseases which may be conveyed in this way. The most common is a cold. A hand used to check a sneeze or a cough may convey germs to others.

Also against body odour. Lifebuoy's creamy, abundant lather penetrates deep into the pores and removes them of the impurities that cause unpleasant odour. A bath with Lifebuoy before you go on a party or before you start the day will help you against body odour for many hours.

You will learn to love Lifebuoy's extra-clean scent of safety, which disappears after a few washes, but tells you of its effectiveness against germs.

Keep Lifebuoy handy on your wash basin and bath so all the family can use it. Your dealer has Lifebuoy for you. Why not adopt it today?

Wash your hands with Lifebuoy often. Do this always before eating. Teach the children this habit, for safety's sake.

**Stops Body Odour, Too**

Lifebuoy is a beauty soap, made from two palm oils. No soap is better for your skin and complexion. Yet it effectively removes germs and odours.

We cannot remove these germs. Even the hands, even touch convey them. The best way to remove them is to remove the germs or render them harmless before they reach our food.

Remove this Way

Lifebuoy Soap is made to do this. Millions of people in small countries of the world, protect themselves in this way. Lifebuoy contains an antiseptic. Careful laboratory tests have proved that Lifebuoy removes germs or makes them inactive.

Everyone carries 27 different diseases which may be conveyed in this way. The most common is a cold. A hand used to check a sneeze or a cough may convey germs to others.

Also against body odour. Lifebuoy's creamy, abundant lather penetrates deep into the pores and removes them of the impurities that cause unpleasant odour. A bath with Lifebuoy before you go on a party or before you start the day will help you against body odour for many hours.

You will learn to love Lifebuoy's extra-clean scent of safety, which disappears after a few washes, but tells you of its effectiveness against germs.

Keep Lifebuoy handy on your wash

basin and bath so all the family can use it. Your dealer has Lifebuoy for you. Why not adopt it today?

Lever Brothers Limited, Toronto

**Lifebuoy**  
Health Soap  
A Luxury Soap Plus an Antiseptic**HEADACHE**

Nerves on edge. A head that throbs. You can't stop work, but you can't stop the pain—in a hurry.

Take aspirin. Take two or three tablets, a swig of water, and you're soon comfortable. There's nothing half-way about the relief. And the best part is, with aspirin you get complete relief when you take these tablets.

These tablets should be in every school and home. Ready to relieve any sudden ache or pain, from a grinding tooth to lumbago. Don't suffer with that neuralgia,

nervitis, rheumatism, etc.; or loss any time because of colds or sore throat. Get some Aspirin and just follow these proven directions for instant relief.

Aspirin tablets cost very little, especially if you buy them by the bottle. And doctors will tell you that you're not harming them or the heart. They don't upset the stomach. So take them as often as you have the need, and oh, well, take a quick rest. Take a cure for complete results. On sale at drug stores everywhere. Made in Canada.

**ASPIRIN**  
(TRADE-MARK REG.)

and as I think, one day, you too will know it. It blazed up, just one of those wild infatuations that sometimes spring into being between a man and woman, and almost before he had time to think, Blaise had married her . . .

"Married her?"

The words leap from Jean's lips before she could check them. In the account of Tormarin's disastrous love affair which had been forced upon her hearing in London, there had been no mention of the word marriage, but she suddenly realized that this woman had married him.

Looked him over again. Then she thought, Nesta Freyng, had suddenly lent him in favour of another man. Moreover, since she had been at Staple, nothing had been said to correct this impression, as very naturally, the subject was one avoided by general consent.

(To Be Continued.)

American ladies are popular in New Zealand.

Teach me Thy way, O Lord, and lead me in a plain path—Psalm xxvii.

All is uncertainty.

Yet I live.

Onward steadily.

Great things are in store.

What will the issue be?

God guideth all.

James Freeman Clarke.

There is no uncertainty about it.

Look up to Him, expect His teaching.

And though clouds of uncertainty may come never let them make you turn your eyes away in discouragement, or think that on the earth you can find that guidance which is not a thing of earth, but which must come to us from heaven.

Philippe Brooks.

Beta, Mozambique, has launched a port-expansion program.

**Sorry To See Night Coming  
She Could Not Sleep**

Mrs. K. McElroy, Kirkfield, Ont., writes: "I was very nervous and run down, was short of breath, had snoring feelings, and was sorry to see night coming as I could not lie down or go to sleep."

I wished to use Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills. I took seven boxes and am now completely relieved; can sleep fine all night, and have gained in weight."

Sold at all drug and general stores, or mailed direct on receipt of money by The T. Milburn Co., Ltd., Toronto, Ont.

## Mr. FARMER ! !

We Are Now carrying a Full Line of  
CHARCOAL, CALF-MEAL, TANKAGE,  
MEAT SCRAP, BONE MEAL,  
CHICKEN FEED, Etc.

HIGHEST PRICE PAID FOR HIDES  
AND HORSE HAIR

## City Meat Market

Phone 127 J. Kirby

## Notice to Horse Breeders!

"VIMY 11527."

Black Percheron Stallion will travel in the Didsbury district this season. Weight 2,550 lbs. Prizewinner at the 1932 Calgary Spring Show. Grandson of the noted "CARNOT 66666," Grand Champion at the Chicago International, 1909. Owner, R. S. Edwards, Ardenale, Alberta. For further particulars phone Dr. F. A. McEWAN, R.R. 16, DIDSBUY.

## Just Arrived!

New Spring Order of Parts for  
ALL GENERAL MOTORS CARS.

Also Assorted Stock for Other Popular  
Makes.

GIVE US A CALL FOR PRICES ON ANY  
WORK OR PARTS.

## ADSHEAD GARAGE

Chevrolet and Oldsmobile Dealers

## Notice.

The ANNUAL MEETING of the DIDSBUY LIVESTOCK  
POOL will be held on FRIDAY, MAY 6TH at 2 P.M.  
in the OLD UNITED CHURCH BUILDING. All mem-  
bers are requested to be present.

## Quality Meats!

CHOICE HOME KILLED MEATS  
ALWAYS ON HAND

FRESH FISH DIRECT FROM COAST  
EVERY THURSDAY.

Halibut, Salmon, Cod, and Smelt.

## Premier Meat Market

C. J. Wrightson, Phone 42, DIDSBUY

### WEEKLY SERMONETTE

"Kind looks, kind words, kind  
acts and warm handshakes—these  
are secondary means of grace when  
men are in trouble and fighting their  
unseen battles."

### WEEKLY JOKE

"Mamma, is papa goin' to die  
an' go to heaven?"  
"Why, Bobby, what put such an  
absurd idea into your head?"

## LOCAL & GENERAL

Mr. E. G. Frost, of Calgary will  
occupy the pulpit at the Knox  
United Church on Sunday.

Members of the Didsbury U.F.A.  
Local will meet with Burnside and  
East Didsbury at the Community  
Hall next Monday evening, Apr. 25.

The sermon subject at St. Cy-  
prian's Anglican Church on Sunday  
evening at 7.30 will be "St. George  
and the Modern World."

Mrs. Troyer, who has been con-  
fined to her bed for the past week  
is improving. Her niece, Miss  
Ruth Johnston has been caring for  
her.

### Mountain View Notes

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Coates are re-  
ceiving congratulations on the  
birth of a son at the Didsbury Hos-  
pital.

Mr. and Mrs. Rae Armstrong and  
Mr. H. Armstrong, of Olds were  
visitors at the B. A. Atkinson home  
on Sunday.

A farmer of the district had the  
misfortune to burn his feed while  
burning his stubble, owing to a  
change in the direction of the wind.

Seeding operations are in full  
swing, and teams are seen every-  
where, with an occasional tractor  
here and there. All are looking for  
a good yield.

### Springside Notes.

Ethel is sure piling up the miles  
on that Chev.

Mr. and Mrs. Erven Rodney vis-  
ited Mrs. Kershaw on Sunday.

Tom Collings is the proud father  
of another baby girl. Congratulations.

Mr. and Mrs. E. S. Morter, of  
Calgary, visited the latter's parents,  
Mr. and Mrs. McNaughton, over  
the weekend.

The reporter is better this week.  
He had an attack of "Nonewits,"  
we couldn't find the Greek word for  
it, so read it as goes.

### 'BUY IN DIDSBUY'

### Burnside Notes.

Mr. Charles Marden, Sr. is taking  
treatment at Belcher Hospital.

Mr. and Mrs. Charlie Welch and  
family, of Calgary, spent Sunday  
with Mr. and Mrs. A. E. Thompson.

Mr. George Metz, son Harold  
and Mrs. Charles Marden, spent the  
week-end in Calgary with friends.

The Misses Winnie Spraggins and  
Helen Pross were Sunday dinner  
visitors with Mr. and Mrs. Bert  
Pross.

Mr. A. A. Jenkins has been laid  
up with an attack of flu and Mr.  
Ralph Long, with an ulcerated  
tooth.

The Lone Pine W.L. meeting for  
April has been dropped because of  
seeding and the next meeting will  
be on May 12th.

Kings in Audience Not  
New Experience for Arlliss

Playing before a king, as George  
Arliss does in "The Man Who  
Played God," which shows at the  
Didsbury Opera House, Thursday  
next, his latest Warner Brothers  
picture, is not a new experience for  
this actor. Arlliss has played stage  
roles with King George V of Eng-  
land in the audience and he need  
not expect to advise him on the for-  
malities and general atmosphere of  
such a scene.

Mr. Arlliss played few of his best-  
known stage roles in England. It  
is only since his talking-pictures  
have been shown in his homeland  
that the name of Arlliss has become  
as famous there as in America.  
However, he did play "The Green  
Goddess" in London for an entire  
year and King George was the most  
famous of many distinguished per-  
sonages in his audiences.

## Annual Meeting Of Didsbury Tennis Club

The Didsbury Tennis Club held  
its first meeting of the 1932 sea-  
son on April 15th at the E. Reiber's  
office. An election of officers was  
held as follows: President, R. Eu-  
bank; Vice-President, L. Frey;  
Secretary-Treasurer, A. W. Reiber;  
Grounds Committee, R. Berscht;  
A. Weston, J. Boorman, O. Phillipson.

The fees were set at: Gentlemen  
\$3.00; Ladies \$2.00; High School  
Students \$1.00, with the stipulation  
that they be allowed to play only  
until 6:00 p.m. each day. It was  
decided that there were to be no con-  
cessions of any kind.

Mr. J. Boorman moved a vote of  
thanks to last year's executive and  
grounds committee for the efficient  
manner in which the club was run.  
The business of repairing the  
courts was discussed, after which  
the meeting adjourned.

## Joint Meeting Of Young People's Groups

On Wednesday evening last, a  
joint meeting of the two C.G.I.T.  
groups and the Taxis boys group  
was held in the old United Church  
building. The regular program of  
the groups was followed in which  
time was spent on the devotional,  
the business and the social sides of  
the group work.

The topic for the devotional period  
was "What shall we do on Sunday?"  
Bible readings were given by Dorothy  
Ranton and Murray Kendrick;  
Lorna Clarke and Tom Roys each  
gave a short talk on what they  
considered was the right use of  
Sunday. This was followed by a  
general discussion on the subject.

A short business period was held  
during which it was decided to hold  
another joint meeting soon.

Relays, group games and a volley-  
ball game completed a very enjoyable  
and profitable evening.

## CLASSIFIED ADS.

BRAEMAR LODGE, Calgary—  
Under the new management of  
Mrs. C. V. Daure, offers attractive  
rooms with or without bath, at  
moderate prices. Good cuisine.  
(13)

FOR SALE—Reward Wheat and  
Victory Oats. Apply:

LEVI SIEBERT,  
Phone 610  
13 4p  
Cartars.

FOR SALE—Two Jersey Bull-  
calves or will trade for oats. Also a  
Kari-Keen with attachment for Ford  
car. Apply:

S. TIGHE,  
Didsbury.

FOR TRADE—Will trade good  
seed potatoes for calves or anything  
Inquire:  
14 4 PIONEER OFFICE.

FOR SALE—Potatoes for sale at  
20 cents per bushel. Apply:

E. K. PRATT,  
Phone 610.

FOR SALE—3 Fresh Cows for  
sale. Also one Ruby Truck. All  
in good condition. Apply:  
15 J. V. BERSCHT.

FOR SALE—Brunswick Cabinet  
Gramophone. Good as new, with  
40 of the best records. All for less  
than the price of the records.

BOX No. 6,  
Didsbury.

Arliss knows what tension, excite-  
ment and drama is involved in such  
an event. He has profited by this  
experience in planning the "king"  
sequence in "The Man who Played  
God."

Violet Heming, who played with  
Arliss in some of his best-known  
stage productions, Bette Davis, inter-  
esting new ingenue, Louise Clo-  
ster Hale and Ivan Simpson are in  
the cast of the new Arlliss picture.  
Andre Langlois plays "king" John  
Adolfi directed.

Dress  
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DRESS VOILES, 36 In.  
Price Only  
**25c & 45c** Per Yard.

Printed Silk Crepe  
(Not Rayon)  
NEW DESIGNS  
Real Values **\$1.50** Yd.

New Rayons 50c  
Dark Patterns in Small  
Designs.  
Very Popular This Season  
Price **50c** Per Yd.

New Prints 20c  
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Price **20c** Per Yd.

MEN'S  
Made-to-Measure  
Suits  
**\$22.50**  
Extra Pants \$5.00

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Didsbury's Wide Awake Store

RENFREW  
STEEL RANGES,  
WASH MACHINES,  
CREAM  
SEPARATORS & OIL  
ONE TON SCALES.



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Battery &  
Tinshop..

We Fix Anything  
But a Broken Heart  
Soldering, Repairing, Plumbing  
Electric Wiring, Batteries  
Recharged and Repaired.

H. P. HARDY,  
"The Battery Man."  
"SERVICE RIGHT NOW."